

Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 3.

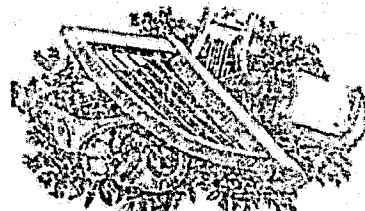
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POETRY.

From Blackwoods Magazine.

TO A LITTLE BOY.

By ROBERT CHAMBERS.

My winsome one, my handsome, my darling little boy,
The heart's pride of thy mother, and thy father's chiefest joy;

Come ride upon my shoulder, come sit upon my knee,
And prattle all the nonsense that I love to hear from thee:

With thine eyes of merry lustre, and thy pretty lisping tongue,
And thy heart that evermore lets out its humming happy song;

With thy thousand tricks so gleesome, which I bear without annoy.
Come to my arms, come to my soul, my darling little boy!

My winsome one, my fairest one, they cry that later years
Will sometimes change a parent's hope for bitter grief and tears:

But thou, so innocent! canst thou be aught but what thou art?
And all this bloom of feeling, with the bloom of face depart?

Canst thou this tabernacle fair, where God reposes bright
Profound, like Judah's children, with the pagan rites of sin?

No, no, so much I'll cherish thee, so clasped we'll be in one,
That bugbear guilt shall only get the father with the son;

And thou, perceiving that the grief must me at least destroy,
Wilt still be fair and innocent, my darling little boy!

My gentle one, my blessed one, canst thou time ever be
When I to thee shall be severe, or thou unkind to me?

Can any change which time may bring, this glowing passion week,
Or clench with rage the little hand now fondling round

Can this community of sport, to which love brings me down,
Give way to Anger's kindling glance, and Hate's malign

No, no, that time can never arrive, for, whatever befall,
This heart shall still be wholly thine, or shall not be at all.

And to an offering like this thou canst not e'er be coy,
But still wilt be my faithful one, my gentle little boy!

My winsome one, my gallant one, so fair, so happy now,
With thy bonnet set so proudly upon thy shining brow,

With thy fearless bounding motions, and thy laugh of thoughtless glee,
So circled by a father's love which wards each ill from thee

Can I suppose another time when this shall all be o'er,
And thy cheek shall wear the ruddy badge of happiness no more;

When all who now delight in thee far elsewhere shall
And thou shalt pilgrimages through life, unfriended and alone,

Without an aid to strengthen or console thy troubled mind,
Save the memory of the love of those who left thee thus behind?

Oh, let me not awake the thought, but in the present blest,
Make thee a child of wisdom—and to Heaven bequeath
Far rather let us, image thee, in sunny future days,
Outdoing every deed of mine, & wearing brighter rays;

With less to dull thy fervency of recollected gain,
And more, to animate thy course of glory and of gain;

A home as happy shall be thine, and I too shall be there,
The blessings purchased by thy worth in peace and love to share.

Shall see within thy beaming eye my early love repaid,
And every ill of falling life a bliss by kindness made—
And see thee gushing tenderness, such as I feel for thee;
And know, as I this moment do, no brighter, better joy,
Than thus to clasp unto thy soul thy darling little boy!

May 1st, 1835.

From the Philadelphia Yade Mecum.

City Police Scenes.

James Dandelion has the reputation of being a troublesome fellow in the circles on which he inflicts himself, and judging from the evidence which has reached us, there is little reason to doubt the fact. He is dogmatical, and to a certain degree fond of argument; but failing to make converts by words, he abandons those windy weapons with contempt, and has recourse to more forcible persuaders—a pair of fists, each of which looks like a shoulder of mutton.

"If people can't or won't understand," says Jimmy, "you must knock it into 'em, and they'll soon see the reasonableness of the thing—that's the way I learnt cyphering at school; and history books tell us how that's the plan good men take to teach bad men religion and manners." "There's nothing like walloping the conceit out of fellows who think they know more than their betters. Put it to 'em strong, and make 'em look out of their eyes."

Mr. Dandelion acts up to those maxims. In his individual capacity he resolves all power into that of the fist: treating bribery, reason and persuasion as the means only of those unfortunate individuals to whom nature has denied the stronger attributes of humanity. Nay, he even

turns up his nose at betting as a means of discovering truth. Instead of stamping an antagonist by launching out his cash, Dandelion shakes a portentous fist under his nose, and the affair is settled—the recalcitrant must either knock under, or be knocked down, which according to our hero is all the same in Dutch. In this way he has decided, on sundry occasions, who is to be the next Governor of Pennsylvania; and he swears that he once scared a fellow into giving the Dandelion candidate ten thousand majority, in less than five minutes, too, when the unfortunate stranger at first didn't believe that the said candidate would be elected at all!

Some people believe that the fist is the poorest of arguments, and that it therefore should be the last. Here they are completely at issue with Dandelion, and it is well that they do not fall in his way, or he would soon show them the difference. With him it is what action was to the ancient orator, the first, the middle, and the last. Being himself, in a great measure, first proof, he is very successful in the good work of proselytism, and has quite a reputation as a sign-forward reasoner and a forcible dialectician.

Misfortunes, however, will sometimes happen to the most successful. The loftiest nose may be brought to the grindstone, and the most scornful dog may be obliged to lurch upon dirty piddling. Who can control his fate? One evening last week, Dandelion appeared at the grogery where he usually "loafs," somewhat the worse for the liquid hospitality which he had elsewhere imbibed. His hat was pitched forward with a blood-thirsty rakishness, and almost covered his eyes, which gleamed like ignited charcoal under a jeweller's blow-pipe. His cheeks were flushed with angry spots, and his nose—always a quarrelsome pug—curled more fiercely upwards, as if the demon wrath had turned archer and was using it for a bow to draw an arrow to its head. His mouth had set in opposition to his usual pronouncement, and savagely curved downwards, like a half-moon battery. Dandelion was decidedly out of sorts—he was woolly, as well as beery—in short in that unenviable state in which a man feels disposed to divide himself and go to bed.

A company was assembled to discuss liquor, literature, men and things—Dandelion scowled at them, and seated himself moodily in a corner, after kicking Mr. Tim's bull varrier, Zumalacarregey, out of the same. The conversation turned upon the recent discoveries in the moon, about which the party were sceptical. Had it been ascertained that the luminary is composed of green cheese, as heretofore supposed by the philosophical, the Goose and Gridiron fraternity could have swallowed it; but the respectable *homines*—the men bats, or the bat men—stuck in their throats.

"The tale's untrue," quoth they.
Dandelion sprang up fiercely struck the table a tremendous blow, kicked Zumalacarregey again.

"That's a lie!" roared Dandelion; "the story's a true story; I read it in the newspapers, and I'll whip any one here who don't believe it. Yes," added he, in reply to the looks of surprise which were bent upon him, "I'll not only whip them that don't believe it, but I'll whip you all, whether you do or not!"

Our Napoleon had reached his Waterloo—the 3d of September was his 18th of June. The threat was too comprehensive, and his furious attempt to put it into execution was a failure.—The company cuffed him heartily, and Zumalacarregey revenged his injuries by biting Dandelion in the fleshiest portion of his frame. James Dandelion was ousted by a summary process, but his heart did not fail him. He thundered at the door, sometimes with his fists sometimes with whatever missiles were within reach. The barking of the dog and the laughter from within, as was once remarked of certain military heroes did not "intimidate him in the least; it only estimated him."

The noise became so great that at last a watchman had resolution enough to come near and take Dandelion by the arm.

"Let go, watchy! Let go, my cauliflower! Your cocoa's near a hammer—it may get cracked!"

"Pooh! pooh!—don't be onasy, my darling!"

"I ain't onasy, Peter, my pipkin; I only want to caution you, or I'll upset your apple-cart."

"You don't express? You're too condescendous!"

"Now look here—look at me well; I'm a real nine foot breast of a fellow—all cast iron, with steel springs. I can stave my fist right through you, and carry you on my elbow like a market basket."

"Ah, indeed! Why you must be a real Calcutta-from-Canton, warranted not to cut in the eye. Snakes is no touch to you; but I'm sorry to say you must knuckle down close."

"You must surrender; there's no help for it—none in the world."

"Surrender yourself, Charley, for I'm coming!" shouted Jimmy, striking an attitude, as he escaped from the grasp of the officer.

He stood beautifully; feet well set; guard well up; admirable science; yet fearful to look upon. Charley regarded him coolly for a moment, and whistled in contempt.

"Taint no use, no how," replied the guardian

of the night, breaking down Jimmy's guard with a smart blow with a heavy mace; "you're all used up for bait."

"The Dandelion bowed his head.
"Ouch!" shrieked he; "my eye, how it hurts! Don't hit me again. Ah, Charley, you're a bruiser. One, two, three, from you would make a man believe anything, even if he was sure it wasn't true."

"Very well: all I want of you is to behave pretty, and believe you're going to the watch-house; for it's true, and if you don't believe why (shaking the mace) I'll have to convince you again."

"Enough said," replied Dandelion, rubbing his arms.

He trotted off quietly to the watch-house, made his appearance before his honor in the morning, and knowing the good effects of a contrite bearing, escaped lightly. He has, however, drank very little water since; fearing, as he says, that Zumalacarregey, the bull terrier, was rabid, and dreading hydrophobic convulsions.

[From the Portland Advertiser.]

BROOKS'S LETTERS.

Things in England—Scenery, &c.

1835.

Every heart beat quicker and louder, as we sailed along the channel of Old England itself on one side and the Isle of White on the other. This is England then! With what joy does an American visit the land of his fathers, in whose glory, in whose triumphs over man and matter he shares! Shakespeare is ours as well as theirs, and so is Milton, and that by-gone host of mighty dead, who in a foretime have consecrated almost every hill and glen that dots or marks the surface of old England. An American more than all other strangers, is just the man to feel and share in all the pride of England; and so is an Englishman, he would but shake off his narrow political prejudices, the very man to love us and ours, as we are bone of their bone and flesh of their flesh. A community of language and of literature, makes us thoroughly understand each other. But what adds more to the charm, is that an American wherever he goes, exchanges the new for the old, and an Englishman the old for the new. We step from the forest, the mighty river, and the terrific cataract, to a scenery as unlike ours as one can fancy, so something, so quiet, so cultivated, so deliciously beautiful that I would hardly exchange all mere enjoyments of years for one single day of unintermittent delight, that the eye alone had when I first put my foot upon the English shore. I did not believe that I saw nature. I fancied that I was in a fairy land.

It was so unlike for miles and miles, as I rode on an outer seat of the coach from Portsmouth to London, the scenery we have, that it did not seem to be possible that even nature herself could cover the earth with such beauty. The lawns were so verdant; the parks of the nobles and gentry so beautifully adorned with trees and walks and bridges; the cottages so tastefully wreathed in flowers and ivy; and all nature in such a holiday attire, that moving as we did more than ten miles an hour over a road as perfectly made as Pennsylvania Avenue in Washington, or the McAdams way in front of the old State House, (Boston)—in a stage coach with twelve persons outside and four in, that I could not persuade myself it was aught else than delusion, and even now I enjoy all over again in the mere narration. The very horses as they galloped over the well-watered road, (and here is a luxury for the traveller, and the roads are kept sprinkled for miles, on some lines 60 miles out of London, from wells filled with iron pumps by the way side,) the very horses (so superbly groomed,) as they shook the flowers that festooned their heads, did indeed in their light trappings, "share with their master light the pleasure and the pride." What could be fresher or more novel than all this to an American, and my delight was doubly increased by the contrast, for when I left N. York a tardy spring had hardly warmed the earth or leafed the trees, and a long stretch of ocean had prepared me for the full enjoyment of a summer that burst upon us as it by magic.—I could not have selected a happier time to enjoy such a contrast, for it was, as it were, awakening from the frost of rough and surly winter to the sudden warmth of a Lapland summer.

I have said that Englishmen and Americans are the very men to feel in the highest degree, the peculiarities of each other's homes. I have in part told you why, and as I have now seen England quite thoroughly, Scotland and Ireland, I will tell you why. The horror—the utter detestation I have of much that is done here in manners and matters, no language can express. Of them I will speak anon—and I express very well see what way a well-bred Englishman must be shocked every step he takes in the United States. But I am now going to speak only of the first impressions of scenery and association—the delightful part of travelling which it is only well to think of, forgetting its afflictions as much as one can. I have said that an American when he visits England exchanges the new for the old,—but here antiquity has one charm for an American that no European can feel. The old is not only old to us, but is new also,—something fresh, and for the first time seen and felt. We have a new sen-

sation all at once, a new soul as it were, and ideas that never before thronged the brain throng there now. We have not grown up among it as the European has, and lost the novelty of the sight by a constant gaze,—but we have come from a far-off land, whose Cathedrals are the arched forests of a thousand years, with an antiquity beyond the stretch of History,—the builder of whose temples has been God himself,—working for ages in sublimity and silence, and terror amid the mountain, Lake and River,—and we exchange this magnificent luxury of nature for what has History,—for the land where the Briton, the Saxon, the Roman, and Norman dwell,—for the Gothic pile, the lofty battlement, overgrown with the yew and the elm, and the tower buried in ivy—for a scenery beautiful, soothing and quiet as I have said, but as far moved from the awful grandeur of ours as the sun from the last twinkling star. I laughed till it was painful, at English waterfalls kept for show (sights sold at six-pence) over which it is fashionable to have spasmodic enthusiasms—and I have been sad and cast down at the pitiful abbeys of man, as I have wandered over ruined Abbots, and the broken-open stone coffins of great men and kings which the peasant now kicks from his pathway. Oh what lessons for the young American—how fruitful with moral instruction, and how solemnly impressing upon him the meanness of vulgar ambition!

The peculiar charm of English scenery to an American, is its cultivation. What we dislike most, an Englishman loves most. The trees that we hew down with barbarian recklessness, he plants with assiduous care. Forests that are bodes to us as mines of gold to him.—With just as much avidity as we (of the North) seek to build on the road he seeks to build from it. As we of the cities dislike country-life, so he loves it. As we cluster together in villages so he avoids them. As we seek the heart of a town, so he abhors it. These facts and the possession of landed property in few and noble hands, leads to some remarkable differences in the two countries. Hence though we may say in America with a semblance of truth, that 'God made the country and man made the town,' he cannot say it here with any truth at all. Man here has had as much to do in making the country as in making the town. Wealth seeks it and lavishes there its possessions. The chief ambition of almost every merchant is to have his country seat. (One is quite necessary to a nobleman's rank.—Thus even the humblest farmer catches this most delightful taste. His cottage is often covered all over with flowers.—The hedges are often beautifully trimmed about it.—Fine walks are laid out. All that is unpleasant in farming life is concealed as much as possible from view,—it would be a disgrace for a farmer here to have such front doors and such public barn yards as two thirds of our farmers have. By the way, this is important, and a farmer who will reform, will do great service to his neighbors—important I say, for such a taste has more influence upon the character of a people than many suspect. Hence too, there is a love for the country all over England,—and with it there is a taste for and an appreciation of cultivated scenery, of landscape that we have not.

The gentleman here seeks for his house a prospect as well as a foundation. The mountain and the little lake he always looks for when he can. A rivulet that we would think nothing of, I have often seen made every thing that is beautiful. The cliff that would be wild forever, with us, is often adorned with walks, and flowers, and hedges. Even the little cascade is fashioned and shaped to make it yet prettier than it is. Wealth luxuriates in such a taste. The poor here are not driven as with us into the suburbs of towns, for wealth seeks the sunburbs, there to build its walks and gardens,—and the heart of the town is left for the poor. Let then the setting sun, or the mid day sun softened and mellowed by the over-hanging cloud of an English sky, fall upon a landscape thus ever kept verdant and thus richly cultivated,—and an American can hardly believe that he sees aught else than a mighty picture. Fancy struggles hard with fact. We enjoy such things more than all other people when we see them here, because our country is so new, and the contrast is so great. What an ecstasy of delight, then, an Englishman must feel, rocked and cradled in a scene so quiet, so soothing, so mild,—when taken from his little rivulets and brooks that he calls rivers,—his hills that he calls mountains, and fells and pipes, his ponds that he calls lakes and Loches—his woods and parks that he calls forests, his cascades and bubbles that he misnames waterfalls—what depth of emotion he must have when going from home, he sees what is a River, a Lake, a Mountain, a Fall of water. The Father of waters, the roar of Niagara are wonders to him which we can hardly share with him, born as we are within their influence. Some scenes in Western Virginia, which by the way, I think the most impressive of all our American scenery, or many in Maine in her woods and fastnesses that I could mention,—which by and by will be the 'Lakes George' of America, would be fortunes, immense fortunes as mere shows in England. By the by, we differ as a people from the English just as our scenery and our localities differ.

A curious essay I think might be written upon this, but I am, at what ought to be the end of a letter, lost already in the mist of an Essay in doors, and a London coal smoke, it lags out.—I will send you letters enough and to spare anon.

NAPOLEON.

Translated from 'Parolels et Faits memorables de Napoleon,' for the Boston Pearl.

NO. 7.

At the coronation of the emperor on the 2nd December, 1804, hardly had the empress returned to the Tuilleries when she retired to her apartment, and wished to be alone for a few moments. Informed of this circumstance the emperor goes to her. Judge of his astonishment on seeing Josephine supporting her head upon her hands, and bathed in tears.

"What is the matter, madame?" inquired he with earnestness.

"What shall I say, sire?" replied the sensitive Josephine, throwing herself into his arms—"I know not, myself; but for two hours past I have felt as I must weep. I am, nevertheless, the happiest of spouses."

"Come, you are a child—console yourself.—It is a woman's caprice. Dry your eyes—you have never looked so beautiful as to-day. Above all on returning to the saloon, let no one perceive that you have wept. They will say that I have made a scene for you."

Think of these involuntarily tears at the instant when Josephine, at the height of her grandeur, ought not to have shed them; think of those painful tears which attended her upon the throne, and you will be tempted to say that she had a presentiment of her divorce, and of the events which afterward conducted her to the tomb.

When the unfortunate Duke d'Enghien saw that he must die, he gave a lock of his hair and his portrait to M. Savary begging him to remit them to Josephine, being certain that she would send them to a person who was very dear to him.—This was Mademoiselle de Rohan, whom the prince had tenderly loved.—Josephine received the portrait and the hair which she moistened with her tears. Sensible of the noble confidence of the unfortunate prince, she instantly despatched a trusty messenger to carry the hair and the portrait to their address. Seeing the next morning that her husband shunned her, she thought that having heard of the message she had sent he was displeased with her.—She explained it to him in the sweetest way in the world.

"Has it ever happened that I have prevented you from doing a good action?" said Napoleon to her. You are happy, madame, in not being forced to do bad ones."

These last words which Josephine confided to the Count Beaulieu, and whose authenticity is warranted, explain the death of the Duke d'Enghien and Napoleon's state of mind after this political murder.

Junot, while yet but a sergeant, was writing one day in the open air, under the dictation of Napoleon, then on horseback. On the instant a cannon ball passed directly between them, and covered Junot's paper with sand, who jumped up and said smilingly to the ball: "Thanks master bullet, you are very obliging indeed to put the sand on my paper yourself."

The gaiety and coolness of Junot, charmed Napoleon. His rapid advancement is well known.

When they came to announce to the emperor that Prince Louis of Prussia, the brother of the king, had been killed in the battle of Sarlfield, by a quarter-master he replied with visible discontent; "So much the worse, gentlemen, so much the worse! We wound princes and make them prisoners, but we don't kill them." So the brave quarter-master was not made captain. "Napoleon," said General Legrand, "was doubtless ignorant that the quarter-master, who had a hard contest with a brave man like Prince Louis, had not the choice of means."

One day of a great review upon the place du carrousel, Napoleon was riding at full gallop along the line when his hat fell off. A young pupil of the holy technic school who happened to be near, picked it up and presented it to the emperor, "Thanks, Captain," said Napoleon smiling.

"In what regiment, sire?" asked the young man with an admirable presence of mind. The emperor, astonished, stops, looks at the pupil a moment and replies immediately; "In my guard. Rapp took the name of the young man, who the next morning received his commission of Captain. But not having yet finished his studies he did not enter upon active service till two years afterward, although his compensation as captain was paid from the day of his nomination."

Attempt to Murder.—We learnt that the Hon. Thos. Douglass, U. S. District Attorney for East Florida, was shot at while in his bed, about 1 o'clock on Sunday morning, August 28d.—The shot passed through the window and the meeting about the bed, within about six inches of his head, and lodged in the wall. This is the second attempt to take the life of this most respectable man.—Jacksonville (Fla.)

Foreign News.

Riot at Hamburg and attack on the Jews.

HAMBURG, Aug. 4. This town has been again the scene of one of the most barbarous attacks upon the Jews that has ever been witnessed. On Thursday night last, about 9 o'clock, a premeditated attack (being known several days previously) was made by some fifty persons upon six or eight Jews in the Alster Halle (a public resort) who were forcibly thrust out, and every Jew entering was treated in the same way. No one interfered; a general laugh accompanied the exit of each unfortunate victim. Next day, no measures being taken by the authorities to prevent such disgraceful proceedings, 40 respectable young men of the Jewish persuasion determined upon employing force against force, and went in the evening to the Alster Halle. Everything remained quiet till about 10 o'clock, when they forced a young man out of the billiard-room. This was the signal for an attack and the most destructive and deadly strife took place. These 40 young men had to contend against 200 or 250 ruffians, and for some time remained victors. After fighting an hour they had nearly exhausted their strength, and must have sunk under a fresh attack that was just taking place from without, when the military and police arrived and put an end to the affray. I am sorry to say that it appeared a crime, even to the respectable class of citizens, that the Jews dared to defend themselves, and the general remark was, that the Jews could keep away, and if so no disturbance would take place—that it would do them good—and that every two years they required to be treated in this way. Saturday evening the same scenes occurred, by turning the Jews out of the marquee, and demanding from them four times the amount of the regular charge for refreshments. The rabble also demolished the windows of about twenty houses inhabited by Jews, and committed other excesses. Sunday followed in the same way. Monday went off pretty quiet, but only because the Jews remained within their houses, out of the reach of the brutal assaults.

PARIS, Aug. 4th. The Journal de Paris, in its account of Freschi, (author of the infernal machine) mentions that he was employed in the office of the Revolution de 1830, a violent democratic paper. The National says, that Freschi and a man of the name of Figeat were employed in the service of that Journal, but that both were spies of the police.

The Court of Peers resolved to be most severe on the Lyons' prisoners. The event of the Boulevard du Temple has proved most unfortunate for them.

LONDON, Aug. 8. The Paris papers of the 15th are almost entirely filled with reports of the previous day's proceedings in the Chamber of Deputies, and remarks thereon. The Chamber was opened at the late hour of 4 p. m., when the President of the Council lost no time in ascending the tribune for the purpose of delivering a 'Government communication.' This communication which was successfully developed and dwelt upon by the Ministers of Justice, of War, and of the Interior, consisted in a series of projects of law. The object of the first project or bill was to modify the existing legislation of the press. It contains 21 articles, the most important of which are as follows:—

Art. 2. For ridiculing the person or authority of the King, from six months to five years in prison—fine, with loss of all civil rights, 500 to 10,000 francs.

Art. 3. For mentioning or even alluding to the name of the king in any political discussion, imprisonment from one month to a year, and a fine from 500 to 5,000 francs.

Art. 4. To reflect in writing upon the form and principles of the king's government is high treason, to be punished by detention (unlimited) and fine from 10,000 to 50,000 francs.

Art. 5. Whoso shall avow himself a republican or suggest that the government ought to assume that form, to be imprisoned from six months to five years, and fined from 500 to 10,000 francs.

Art. 6. Similar denunciation to the letter against all who shall call themselves Carlists or profess Carlist views of Government.

Art. 7. A Journal convicted twice, to be fined doubly, and even four times the amount for every succeeding offence.

Art. 8. Any editor opening subscriptions to pay off a fine, to be imprisoned for that offence from one month to one year, and fined from 500 to 5,000 francs.

Art. 10. Every Editor must sign each number of his paper—penalty 500 to 5,000 francs.

Art. 12. An editor refusing to disclose the name of the author of any article, imprisonment from a month to a year, and fine from 1,000 to 5,000 francs.

Art. 13. A new editor must be named if the journal is to continue its publication during the imprisonment of the former editor.

Art. 14. No political caricature whatever to be published in Paris without the previous consent of the Minister of the Interior, or in the provinces without the consent of the perfect—fine from 100 to 1,000 francs, and imprisonment.

Art. 15 and 16 relate to the political representations at the theatres, which are proscribed under severe penalties.

The remaining articles to 21 are of a technical nature, and may be generally described as giving the Law officers of the Crown great advantage over the defendants, and as materially circumscribing the right of appeal to the Court of Cassation, hitherto the best hope of persecuted Frenchmen.

Another bill authorizes the secret vote by juries, and empowers a jury to pronounce a sentence of condemnation by a majority of 7 to 6.

Convent Riots at Barcelona and Loss of Lives.

BARCELONA July 24. The news from Reus is by no means gratifying. The people there have burnt the convents of the Capuchins and Carmelite friars, and have immolated between 20 and 30 of the individuals of those orders.

July 28th. Barcelona has been, during the 25th and part of the 29th inst., the theatre of grievous disasters. On Saturday last the populace at the Plazade-Toros, at a bull-fight, commenced early to evince symptoms of disorder. It so happened that the two first bulls were of a most pacific disposition, and consequently afforded very little diversion. It was soon announced that they were of a different breed to that announced in the handbills, and this circumstance was noted with marked disapprobation. By law it is prohibited to throw any thing into the arena which may disturb the proceedings of the tauromadores or bull fighters, but when the third bull was let loose, and it was observed he would not rush on the horses as is customary, the assembly became outrageous. A few missiles were hurled into the arena, and the universal cry was to have the bull sent away. This was complied with by the presiding authorities, but when the next bull proved equally pacific, the fury of the populace broke out in a most fearful manner. Such dreadful yells and deafening hootings have seldom been heard, as there must have been at least 10,000 persons present.

In a moment, as if by enchantment, the benches were torn up, the balustrades forced out, and the enormously massive rope which forms a barrier between the inner ring of the arena and the front seats was cut in various places. Chairs, benches, and parts of the balustrades were now hurled from all parts into the plaza. The Governor immediately appeared and endeavored to soothe the assembled multitude, but in vain: the soldiers who accompanied him were ordered to withdraw by the people, and at once obeyed. Meanwhile the plaza was filled by the multitude, who set upon the unfortunate bull in every direction. By the way the Governor was very near being sacrificed by the infuriated animal, who rushed upon him, but the bulls' attention was distracted to so many points that he escaped unhurt. At length the bull was despatched, and was bound with the rope which had been cut at the commencement. Many of the orderly spectators had retired, and now the rioters were permitted to proceed in their work of destruction. The principal seats were soon in pieces, and property to the value of upwards of 7,000 dollars was wantonly destroyed.

The bull, now in possession of the populace, was dragged in triumph through the streets, amidst the shouts of assembled thousands. It was soon obvious that there was some ulterior plan in contemplation, of the certainty of which we were soon convinced. The cries of "Als Carmentals, a San Francesch, als Carmelitas!"—"To the Convents, to St. Francis's, to the Carmelitas!" were soon heard—as also, Deus! the Friars!" and in less than half an hour, as I proceeded with the multitude, I perceived that they had set fire to one of the gates of the convents of St. Francis, amidst shouts of "Viva la Libertad: muera!"—"Long live Liberty: kill them!" (the friars.) Here their progress was intercepted, and the fire extinguished, on its being ascertained that there was a powder depot in the vicinity of the convent. The crowd now separated into various divisions, and each headed by leaders, with their features disguised, proceeded toward other convents. Those of the Augustines—of the order of the Trinity—of Carmelites, both shod and barefooted—of the Minims and Dominicans, were soon in flames; and attempts were made to various others, which did not prove successful.

Most of those which I have just mentioned, but particularly the magnificent churches of St. Augustin and St. Catharine, have nothing but the bare walls standing, and the splendid libraries and valuable paintings have been reduced to ashes. Amidst the confusion incidental to circumstances, and the many temptations to robbery, nothing could exceed the disinterestedness of the wretches employed in this work of destruction. No money or valuables of any description were appropriated by the incendiaries. Sacred vessels of gold and silver, and various other costly articles, as soon as found were thrown into the fire, and one individual was slain belated to death for having secreted a silk pocket handkerchief.

The most horrible part of my narrative is yet to be related. The populace was not content with the destruction of property. The wretches thirsted for human blood, and I regret to say they obtained it. Nearly fourscore defenceless friars have been inhumanly butchered and well it was that the rest escaped, owing to the military corps and to some well intentioned among the volunteers, for many of these, disguised, co-operated with the populace. Various were the manners in which they despatched the unfortunate victims. Few, very few, met instant death. Some were burnt in the convents, some pommaded, and many beaten to death with sticks and stones. Of the few that still linger in the hospitals there are some with more than 30 wounds of various descriptions. The rage of the populace was excessive on Sunday morning to find that several hundreds of friars had still escaped, and many were stabbed whilst under the protection of the military force.

One poor wretch, the first victim, appealed to me and another person in whose company I was for protection, and we used all our endeavors in having him carried to the theatre, where there was a guard of 40 volunteers, but they would not protect him. He received soon afterwards more than 20 wounds and soon ceased to exist. The night of Saturday was truly dreadful—six convents on fire at the same time, the military

parading the streets, but perfectly passive and with orders not to fire on the populace. The town is now somewhat tranquil, but will not, I fear, long continue so, as the garrison is very weak.

Turkey.

Official information was received at Constantinople on the 10th of July, of the garrison of Scutari surrendering the fortress into the hands of the insurgents. Hussien Bey, the Chief leader of the rebels, ordered the garrison, it is said, to be put to the sword, after having first put to death every Albanian who had entered the Pacha's service. Hafouz Pacha was thrown into a dungeon, and his harem abandoned to the brutality of an infuriated soldiery. Repeated attempts were made by the Roumel Vassaly to march to his relief; but the resistance his troops met with at Mirdit Bogaz obliged him to give up the undertaking. The Albanian troops under Haslan Pacha refused to act against their countrymen. This intelligence created great dismay in Constantinople, where the most active measures were in progress to suppress the rebellion. The army of the Sultan, is, however, so ill organized, so disaffected, and so badly commanded, that success is by no means certain.

Paris, August 13. The examinations into the circumstances of the attack of July the 28 are going on with great activity. The trial of Fieschi and his accomplices is not likely to commence for six weeks or two months.

It seems that the number of persons arrested in consequence of the attempt on July the 28, exceeds 100, but not more than about 15 remain in custody, all the rest have been discharged after examination.

Paris, August 13. Marshal Seut is said to have come to Paris in the express desire of the King. This circumstance, added to the frequency of the audiences he has had of his Majesty since his return, has given rise to a rumor that he is about to enter the ministry, and that Marshal Maison will resume his Embassy at St. Petersburg.

Paris, August 14. The following is the Address presented the King by the numerous deputation from the Americans in Paris on Sunday last:—

"Sire,—The undersigned, Citizens of the United States, participating in the common joy which is felt at the providential escape of your Majesty from the murderous attempt lately made upon your life, beg leave to offer to your Majesty, and to the Royal Family, as well as to the French Nation, their sincere congratulations. In doing this, they cannot withhold the expression of their abhorrence of the deep depravity in which that attempt originated, nor of their cordial sympathy with the friends and relatives of those who unhappily fell victims to it. They beg leave, at the same time, to express their earnest wishes for the happy prolongation of your Majesty's life, and for the continued and lasting prosperity of the French Nation."

His Majesty replied in these terms:—"GENTLEMEN—I am much gratified by these congratulations of the Americans now resident in Paris. I wish, gentlemen, I could express to you my satisfaction now highly I appreciate your sentiments on the late horrid attempt; but you will understand the feelings of my heart better than I can express them to you. Gentlemen, I admire your country; and I am deeply impressed with gratitude for the many acts of kindness extended to me when the stormy vicissitudes of my younger days drove me to seek an asylum in America; and I wish that you may individually convey to your fellow citizens the feelings with which I receive you, and the assurances of my grateful recollections of the hospitality I have enjoyed among you during my residence in the United States, as well as the expression of my sincere and hearty good wishes for the welfare and prosperity of your nation."

Important from Para.

Captain Towne, of the brig Mercator, which arrived yesterday from Para, reports that the city of Para had been entered on the 14th of August, and taken possession of by the Indians, after a protracted conflict of eight days.

Our countrymen, Mr. Upton, had barely time to flee on board, leaving his books in his counting room, which were afterwards known to be thrown into the streets and destroyed. The Indians were seen firing from the upper windows of the Consul's house, at the English Marines stationed at Mr. Campbell's house opposite, and U. S. flags torn up.

It is supposed that the slaughter must have been immense, as the motto of these people has long been "extermination to the Whites," and more complete sack of any city, probably never took place than in this place.

We further learn from the Schooner Chocoma, Capt. Tuttle, who sailed seven days after the Mercator, that on the 24th August, the Indians having complete possession of the town, having put to death all the remaining white inhabitants, Com. Taylor with 4 Frigates dropped down the Bay and had declared the town under a rigid blockade. Com. Taylor had engaged the Indians for 10 days, but without success, and had about 3000 persons on board who had fled to the fleet for safety, the women and children he had landed on the Island of Merajo under guard.

We are informed that the election of John Holmes as town representative from the town of Alfred, was entirely owing to the exertions of one of our friends, under a mistaken idea that he was the only man who could assist them in regard to their project of a Rail Road from thence to Portland.—Saco Dem.

From the N. H. Gazette.

Cochran the Imposter.

This notorious individual, whose wretched impositions upon the religious community some three or four years since, provided for him a birth in the Massachusetts Penitentiary,—is now abroad. He assumes various names and disguises, and endeavors to palm himself upon the good people of some of the country towns of Massachusetts and New Hampshire, as a prophet and religious teacher. He has by the aid of some of his deluded followers succeeded in establishing a *Convent* in the town of Stratford, in this county, which is occupied by some of his disciples of both sexes,—victims of his disgusting sentiments. The citizens are determined to abolish this temple of iniquity, unless he is removed. The peace of the town is disturbed by the howlings and yellings of these infatuated wretches. Cochran himself has been seen and recognized by persons who knew him. Certainly the citizens of this orderly town will no longer tolerate such shameful transactions, and efforts are making to rout them, "peaceably if they can, forcibly if they must."

A CITIZEN.

Stratham, September 2, 1835.

A most Cruel Murder was perpetrated in the upper part of the city, on Sunday evening last. A coroner's inquest was yesterday morning called to view the body of the wife of Daniel Sullivan, of No. 152 Suffolk street, who came to her death, as the verdict of the jury declares, by strangulation and blows inflicted by her husband. She was about 30 years old, and has left three young children without any other protection or care than that of the cold world. The circumstances of her death, as developed at the inquest, were as follows:—Sullivan, who is a collar maker by trade, came home about tea time, and commenced a quarrel with his wife, and becoming highly exasperated with her, seized her by the heels, as she sat in a chair, and dragged her out into the yard. There he seized her by the hair, and knocked her head with great violence against the wooden steps amidst her cries for mercy and screams of agony; and then putting his thumbs under her throat and his fingers up the sides of her face, forced her head repeatedly down upon the steps with great violence, until the blood gushed from her nose, ears and mouth. Her cries brought to the spot a number of the neighbors, who interfered, and forced the brutal assassin to let go his hold; but their interference came too late, and after lingering in great distress about an hour, she expired. Amongst those who had arrived at the scene of this cruel murder, was Justice Palmer, who immediately ordered the monster to be seized and taken to the upper police office, whither he was carried by force and locked up. He is represented to have been sober at the time of the outrage, but was habitually addicted to intemperance.

[N. Y. Times.]

A good way to put down the Abolitionists.—An anti-slavery meeting was called at York (Me.) for the 27th ult., by notices posted up several days previous. On the 26th an anti-abolition meeting was held, and resolutions passed expressing disapprobation of the meeting, and recommending to the citizens not to be present on the occasion. A committee was also chosen to wait upon Mr. Rand, the lecturer, and propose to him to abandon the project, which he refused to do. At the appointed time the bell was rung, the Court House was lighted up, and the lecturer, accompanied by Rev. Messrs. Carpenter and Parker, of the 2nd Church in York, took peevish possession.—but no other person met them, excepting a young abolitionist from Dover, N. H. who had been at York for a few days, trying to get up an excitement on the subject of slavery. These four gentlemen, after waiting patiently in the Court House for half an hour, returned, to their several longings in safety. This is the only justifiable kind of Lynch law.—Boston States.

Trouble with the Florida Indians.—The St. Augustine Herald of Aug. 27th ult. states that an express has just arrived at that place, from Fort King, with despatches for Brig. Gen. Clinch, commanding the U. States troops in Florida, conveying information of the murder of Private Dalton, of the 3d Artillery, who was employed in carrying the mail from Fort King to Tampa Bay. He was met, on the evening of the 6th inst. near the Hillsborough bridge, by a party of six Micaniky Indians. He approached them in a peaceable manner, when one of them seized hold of the bridle of his mule, and another shot him. He was then scalped, his bowels ripped open and thrown into a pond in the vicinity. The mule was shot, and the contents of the mail and the saddle and bridle carried away by the murderers. The cause alleged for the outrage, was, that an Indian had been killed in a skirmish with whites, and his brethren were determined to sacrifice the first white man they should meet. A detachment was forthwith sent out in pursuit of the murderers, but returned without apprehending them. A meeting of the Indian chiefs was forthwith convened by the Indian agent, and it is probable that the murderers will be taken and handed over to justice.—N. Y. Times.

Protestant Popery.—An interesting trial for heresy is now going on in Great Barrington, Berkshire county, Mass. The accused is a Unitarian lady, Mrs. Pitkin, mother of the late Rev. John Pitkin, minister in Richmond, Virginia. The arraignment of the female for heresy of opinion in matters of religious faith equits her to the days of the Inquisition. The result of the trial is yet uncertain.—[N. H. Pat.]

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, SEPTEMBER 20, 1835.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT

MARTIN VAN BUREN, of N. York.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

RICHARD M. JOHNSON, of Kentucky.

We have not been able to obtain further returns of votes than were published in our last. Peter Gerry (democratic) is elected representative in Waterford, and in Fryeburg district there was no choice. Miriam & Potter William Taylor, dem. We have never known so little interest manifested in an election, and we are rather surprised at the number of votes that disappointed that there were not more. It is supposed that the majority of Dunlap will not be less than ten thousand, and will probably exceed that. In the Senate there will be at least twenty democrats to five federalists. In Somerset it is doubtful which ticket has prevailed. The Age thinks the federal ticket is elected, while the Kennebec Journal is of opinion that the democratic has succeeded by a small majority. The Skowhegan Sentinel says that it is probable that one of each ticket is elected, one by the federal candidates. Dunlap had a majority of two or three hundred in the County, but there was a division in the democratic party there which has rendered doubtful if not defeated the election of the Democratic Senators.

In the House our strength is greater than it was last year, and full as great as the safety or prosperity of the party requires.

A term of the Court of Common Pleas was held in this town last week, Judge Whitman presiding. The Court adjourned on Wednesday in the forenoon after a session of one day, having disposed of all the business on the docket and tried all the cases that were ready for trial. There was but one verdict taken. Except complaints against roads, we believe the grand jury found but one bill, and that was for a riot. The number of new entries was about one hundred. We have reason for pride and exultation in this state of things. Where can we find another County with a population not far from forty thousand, affording so small a quantity of crime and litigation? Anti-litigation societies would find but little employment here. We do not believe there is a lawyer in the County who does more than support himself and family, with the utmost prudence, by his profession, and there are but few, and these highly favored who can do that. We think that so we could be due to the profession in this County for the small amount of litigation that exists among us. We look upon this peaceful state of things as a sure sign of present prosperity, but we fear that the rage for speculation which has been life among us for a year past, will give some employment to our courts.

Ross. That lawless spirit which sets the laws at defiance for the gratification of its own passions, appears to have been by no means confined to our own republic, but has displayed itself in various parts of the old world. It cannot be said to have been engendered by our free institutions, since it has flared up with equal luxuriance under the yoke of despotism and the rule of legitimate power. We are surprised that there have been found those who could coldly and dispassionately approve and even attempt to justify these outrages. Simply established in the minds of the people that such excesses and violations of the law are justifiable under any circumstances, and peace and safety would be at an end among us. Whoever or whatever should be unpopular, would be sacrificed to those who would themselves in turn be the victims of this delusion. Every attempt of the kind should be resolutely and promptly repressed and discouraged by those who are the friends of law and order, and no state of public opinion, or atrocity of crime be permitted as a justification of that most dangerous of all crimes in its consequences—the open defiance of the laws of a civil society.

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.

The Senate of 1836 will be composed of twenty Democrats and five Federalists. The Democratic candidates are elected in York, Cumberland, Oxford, Penobscot, and Waldo, by overwhelming majorities—in Lincoln by a majority not so great but entirely decisive, and in Hancock and Washington, from all appearances, by majorities greater than our candidates have ever before received in those districts.—In Somerset, where we had the strength to carry our candidates, owing to an unfortunate division in the Democratic ranks, the federal candidates are doubtless elected by a small majority. If the Democrats dissatisfied with the nominations had voted for a third list, instead of not voting at all, the federal candidates would have been defeated. In Kennebec, the strong hold of the federal party, the federal Senators are elected by a majority nearly two thousand less than they received last year! They have just squeaked in. Their majority will not vary much from 100 votes. Last year they received twenty two hundred majority!

The Senate elected last year was composed of seventeen Democrats and eight Federalists. This year we have gained three and our opponents lost three, making a net gain of six votes in the Senate to the Democratic Party. To the result, they have done nobly.

In the next House of Representatives, it is highly probable that the Democratic majority will be considerably increased from last year. At any rate, it will be large enough. We have not yet received sufficient returns to enable us to determine with accuracy whether parties will stand as 3 to 2, 2 to 1, or 3 to 1. The Democratic strength will not fall short of the first proportion nor exceed the last.—[The Age.]

The Woonsocket Falls Patriot gives an account of a shrub-cuk in Smithfield which bears corn, the numerous limbs and twigs serving for cobs. The editor calls upon the world to call at his office and examine a specimen of it, and then decide whether it be corn or not corn.—We opine the poor man has sundry small hills in his desk "not worth mentioning"—as well as the ourselves—and is in hopes some of the less than'st done taking in" corn, we imagine.

RESULT OF THE ELECTION.

The present administration has been adopted at the polls by a larger proportion of the votes than ever before. Governor Dunlap is elected by a greatly increased majority—say 12000. Large majorities are secured to the Democracy in both branches of the Legislature. The Democratic candidates for the County Treasurers have, we believe been elected nine out of the ten counties. Gen. King, once a leading Democrat, now finds himself at the tail of the federal party, despised and abused by the very men for whom he sacrificed his political consistency.

His new federal alliance, while it deprived him of every democratic vote, failed to secure the support of the honest and self-respecting portion of the federal party. Have our opponents learned by this time, that a plain, straight forward course is preferable to that trucking and degrading policy which aims, by offering turn-coats as candidates for office, to smuggle contraband articles into the service of the people? Are the federalists of Cumberland satisfied with the experiment, which they have tried, of dictating to the rest of the State? Have they learned that, although the office-seeking leaders may not resist a mercenary and temporizing policy, the body of the people are still free men, beyond and above all control except that of patriotism and reason?—[The Age.]

The New York Courier and Enquirer has undertaken to discuss the question whether Tappan and the abolitionists, who have been engaged in the distribution of Anti-Slavery tracts at the South, can be arraigned and tried there, and be demanded of the Executives of the States in which they reside. This is unquestionably the true course, if it be based on a proper view of the law. An appeal to the laws is always a matter of primary interest, and whatever may be the result of such a course, it will doubtless be sustained by the great body of the people. We look with much confidence to the healthy action of public opinion at the North, and anticipate but little danger from this or any other error, when reason is left free to combat it. In some of the Slave States the distribution of anti-slavery publications is a capital offence. The important question now is becoming more and more a subject of discussion, in what manner the source of the evil may be reached, by the healthy action of the laws.

We commend, both as a matter of policy and justice, to the friends of the South and the opponents of the abolition movements, the following suggestions of the New York Journal Commerce:

The Macon (Geo.) Messenger states that \$12,000 has been raised in that town, for the delivery of Mr. Arthur Tappan within the limits of Georgia; and also that \$20,000 has been raised in New-Orleans for his delivery in that city!! Such proceedings directly in the face of all law and order, will receive, as they deserve, the united condemnation of the whole North; and if by any possibility the murderous object of the reward should be accomplished, it would raise such a storm throughout the Northern States, as was never known. The abduction of Morgan, which has kept half the Union in a ferment for several years, would be as nothing in the comparison;—it would give an impulse to Abolitionism, which nothing else could. The South ought to know, that much as the Abolitionists are disheartened here, and great and successful as are the efforts to put them down, there is not a man among us, worthy of the name of man, who would not hazard his life to prevent the abduction and murder of a fellow citizen, who though deplorably gone astray in the matter of Abolition, is in most other respects, one of the most estimable men the country affords. We pray the South, if they have any regard for themselves or for the North, to arrest the progress of this diabolical attempt.—[Eastern Argus.]

The Federalists have been telling us that Daniel Webster was known throughout the whole civilized world—that his speeches were translated into every European language. Mr. Brooks, however, seems in a fair way to correct this impression. In his last letter from London, Mr. B. says, "of our public men, almost the only one they have heard of is Webster, and his speeches they have never read—but they have caught his name from the Edinburgh Review!"

What will Buckingham say to this?—[Eastern Argus.]

Democracy in Vermont.—The recent election in Vermont shows that the "Green Mountain Boys" are fast divesting themselves of the delusions and prejudices which for the few years have caused that State to be found in ranks of the opposition. The Democratic gain since the election of last year has been great beyond expectation. Last year we could claim but 45 at the most, of Representatives in the State Legislature. Now it is ascertained that 89, unflinching Democrats are elected, and there are 13 towns yet remaining to be heard from.—The Democrats of Vermont declare, there is not the possibility of a doubt that the vote of the State will be given to VAN BUREN and JOHNSON.—[Dover G. zette.]

Have our federal contemporaries forgotten that there is such a place somewhere, away "Down East" as the State of Maine, and that an annual election took place there on Monday last week? If not why don't they give their readers some information of what was the result? They are all, "as silent, as the House of Death," upon the subject.—[Dover Gazette.]

CILLEY vs. TODD. The trial of this case on the allegation of a libel upon the plaintiff, published in the Eastern Argus in August 1833, was concluded on Monday last, after a hearing of four days. Judge Emery presided. Messrs. Preble and Edwin Smith appeared as counsel for the Plaintiff, and Messrs. Mellen, Fessenden and Knowles for the Defendant. The Jury, after an absence of less than an hour brought in a verdict of \$1150. We understand that the case was conducted with great ability on both sides. As the Defendant has taken some exceptions to the decision of Judge Emery, we forbear any further comments.—[The Age.]

The Great Case.—The important action of Vezzie vs. Wadleigh and others, comes on the Circuit Court to be held at Wiscasset, on the 1st of October next. The Counsel engaged are Messrs. Mason and Allen for the plaintiff, and Messrs. Webster and Shepley for the defendant; much interest is felt in the result, both from the magnitude of the case, and the splendid talent which will be brought forward in the controversy. This will be a leading case too, with regard to titles upon the Penobscot river.

Mr. Webster will visit this place in the course of the present month, for the purpose of viewing the disputed premises, in the great case in which he is engaged, and witnessing the survey of the same. [Bangor Whig.]

A New Article of Speculation.—The Yankees at the East beat Beelzebub himself in ingenious experiments of speculations on the human family. Among the half crazy throng which has of late been overrunning the scene of speculation in Maine, is a small army of gentlemen loafers, who remain in Bangor for the purpose of speculation in stage fare—and a pretty good business they make of it. It is frequently the case, owing to the great number who daily arrive and leave that place, and the constant crowded state of stages, that those who wish to depart are willing to pay extra price for passage. Of this state of things the individuals above alluded to, take the advantage, and in good season place their names on the stage books. Those who really wish to leave are thus crowded out, and rather than be compelled to wait a day or two for a passage, will consent to pay five or ten dollars to the speculators in stage fare for the privilege of going without delay. This mode of making money is carried on to considerable extent, and a number of individuals did little else than procure and sell seats in the stages, in the above mentioned manner. [New York Sun.]

There were sixty-eight patents granted at the Patent Office in June last for inventions, some of which were probably worth as much as the ink and paper wasted in recording them. Notwithstanding the cost of the patent, \$30, it is surprising that so many should be taken out for trifling and absurd inventions. [Sat. Cour.]

At a Court down east, there happened to be four jurors, whose respective names were R. Cook, J. Call, R. Calvin, and T. Hotchkiss, and the clerk, in calling the jury to be sworn, read the names thus: Cook, Call, Calvin, Hotchkiss. "Will you honor," says Cook, and balled out at the top of his voice, "Calvin Hotchkiss."—[Sat. Cour.]

Duelling.—The late duel has of course made single combat the subject of conversation at all the clubs and elsewhere; and has revived the history of extraordinary encounters of that nature. Among them is one which occurred in Ireland about thirty years ago. A youth of eighteen, who had scarcely ever drawn the trigger of a pistol was challenged for some imaginary affront by a man of forty-five, accustomed to matters of the kind, and who was what is called a "fire-eater." The place of meeting was a burial-ground, in the centre of which was an old church; and in it was arranged that the parties should stand back to back, separate at a signal, go round the church and fire whenever they might think proper. "How do you mean to act?" said the second of the youth to his principal. "Walk leisurely, and as soon as I come in sight of my antagonist, let fly. If you do," was the reply of the experienced friend, "the probability is that you will miss; and he is sure afterwards to blow your brains out. No, when the word for parting is given set off as fast as you can run; you will no doubt accomplish two-thirds of the circuit before your moon him; he will be unprepared, and your shot will be effective." The novice took the advice and it was successful. We have every reason to believe that this is a fact.—[English Paper.]

Original Anecdote.—A person, on whom the Temperance Reformation had produced no effect, entered, in a state of exhalation, a temperance grocery, in a neighboring town. "Mr. —," exclaimed he, "do you—keep—a—ny—thing—good to take here?" "Yes, replied the merchant, "we have some excellent cold water—the best thing in the world to take." "Well, I know it," replied the Bacchanal, "there's—no one thing—that's done so much for Navigation as that."—[Boston Trans.]

Match Making.—One of the most successful match makers of her day was a lady of high rank, now deceased, who married no less than five daughters to men of the most noble families in the kingdom. It is asserted that being disappointed in her efforts with respect to one of her dear girls, she became desperate and as the "young lady" threatened soon to drop into the "old maid," the boldest and most ingenious plot ever acted was put into execution in her favor.

A nobleman, younger by many years than the Leach assigned to him, was invited to dinner, and encouraged to drink to excess, which quite overcame his reason. When the morning dawned, he found himself a "married man, comfortably established with his wife, and on expressing his astonishment and begging that his imperfect recollection of the events of the previous evening might be assisted, he was informed that he had young lady before mentioned: and that he had accordingly been united to her by the family chaplain after dinner! Such was the conspiracy which made one of our English Duchesses. London papers.

A novel case was lately tried in the county Court at Wellsburg, Va. in which an ancient debt was brought by C. Trusdell against R. McConnell and wife, on a note executed by the wife before marriage. The husband pleaded that the wife was a lunatic at the time of the execution of the note, and the evidence before the jury being conclusive of the fact, they found a verdict for the defendants. The case is novel, one, and without precedent in England or America.

Sharp Shooting.—An artillery company belonging to the village of Poughkeepsie, went out a few days ago to fire at a target, but they did not succeed in hitting it. They intend to get a large target and try it again.

It will be seen by the returns of Representatives that the Hon Rufus McIntire has been elected representative from the town of Parsonsfield. His ability and long experience in the service of the people, qualify him, in an eminent degree for the station to which he has been chosen.—[Saco Dem.]

The Harrison fever is abating evidently all over the Union—White is about "used up;" Webster never had any popularity, and no man can predict what the opposition will do for a head. Without head or tail that party cuts a most conspicuous figure truly. It is a perfect political anomaly! Look at it ye Democrats! View it ye Luke-warm Whigs!!! [Brookline (la) Enquirer.]

The famous Tom Thynne, who was very remarkable for his good house-keeping and hospitality, standing one day at his gate in the country, a beggar coming up to him, begged his worship would give him a mug of small beer. "Why, how now?" said he, "what times are these, when beggars must be choosers? I say, bring this fellow a cup of strong beer."

The New York Gazette states that five thousand two hundred dollars have been collected in that city for the relief of the aged officers and soldiers of the revolutionary war.

The Rev. J. Warren, who according to a letter in the Newburyport Herald, was hung the other day for preaching abolition, denies being dead, and does not wish his friends to believe the idle report. [Post.]

Forgery. A young man named Murdock, was detected last week in the act of presenting a forged check for \$275, in the name of William Kenrick, Esq. of Newton, at the Brighton Bank. Murdock, confessed his guilt, and was taken to Cambridge jail to await his trial.

The town of Brandenburg, (Ky.) was destroyed by fire on the night of the 3d inst.

MARRIED.
In Alfred, Mr. Charles F. Baker, of Kennebec, to Miss Mary Ridley, of York.
In Brewer, by Rev. Mr. Lewis, Mr. Horatio N. Moore, of Bangor, to Miss Mary Davis, of Brewer.

DIED.
In Portland, Charles Edward, child of Mr. John Barbour, aged 14 months.
In Camden, 6th inst. Hannah Tyler, wife of Simon Tyler, aged 90 years.
In Portland, Mr. Joseph Roberts, aged 52 years.

CHARLES CUSHMAN & CO.
Corner of Plum and Middle Streets, Portland.
Have on hand and keep constantly for Sale, a large and extensive assortment of
ENGLISH, INDIA AND AMERICAN
DRY GOODS.

BROAD CLOTHS and CASSIMERES, Light and Dark Vestings, Hunter's Cloths, Drab and Mixt Kersey, Drab and Brown Petersham, Blue and Brown Lyon Silks, Duffels and Satinets, Paddings, Buckram, Mole Skin, Cassimeres, Red, Green, and Brown Serges, Red, White, and Green Flannels, Blue, Black, & Brown Camlets, Black, White, and Mixed Worsted, Silk and Cotton Velvets, 150 pieces London Calicoes, 250 pieces American Calicoes, 100 pieces Colored Cambrics, Corded and Check Cambrics, Cambrics and Cambric Mullins, Figured Swiss and Book Mullins, Linen, Lawn Cambrics, Linen and Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, Imitation Linen Cambric Mullins, Bobbinet Laces and Edgings, Kid and Beaver Gloves, Black and White Silk Gloves, Woolen, Worsted and Cotton Hosiery, Sewing Silk and Grape Sheets.

MERINOS.
200 pieces 6-4 and 3-4 English Merinos, Scotch and Tartan Plaids, Rob Roy Plaids, Figured Flannels, Figured Battinetts, Raven Cassimeres, Russia Diapers, Bird's eye figures, 7 and 8-4 Damask Table Cloths, London mixt Pins, Tickings, Battling, Yarn, &c. &c.
SILKS.
Stout Black Gro de Swiss Silk. Blue do. do. Gro de Nap and Pont de Soye do. Turk Satins, Satin Levantines—Symaches, Saracens, Merino Shaws, Travelling Baskets, Table Covers, Buck Mittens.
200 pairs from 6-4 to 12-4 London Rose Blankets, 6-4, 7-4 and 8-4 Red and Black Merino Shaws, Flax and Pongee Handkerchiefs, Bandanna do. Towels, Tapes, Buttons, Hooks and Eyes, Spool Cottons, Linen Thread, Sewing Silks, Bleached Cottons, Brown Cottons, Drilling, &c. &c. Together with almost every article in the Dry Goods line, wholesale and retail, cheap for Cash.
N. B. Filled Cloths, Woolen Yarn, Cotton & Wool Cloth, taken in exchange for Goods.
Sept. 24. 2m7

New Fall Goods.

HUBBARD & HOWE.
Norway-Village.

HAVE just received from Boston, a prime assortment of NEW GOODS, which will be sold at very low prices, among which are
Blue, Black, Mulberry, Claret, Brown, and Green BROAD CLOTHS.
Super Black, Lavender, Blue, Stone, Drab, and Light CASSIMERES
Some of which are very elegant.

SATINETTS from 4-6 to 8s.
Also, 2 pieces of DREAD LIONSIA.
do GREEN PETERSHAM.
—LIVERIES—
A prime assortment of FRENCH and ENGLISH

Merinos,
of the most fashionable shades;—and a large assortment of selected PRINTS, from 12 1/2 to 37 1/2 cts.
Also,—Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Looking Glasses, &c. &c. &c. &c.
Sept. 21, 1835.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS WARE HOUSE,
At Store and chambers No. 20, Middle-street.
GEORGE H. KENDALL

Has for Sale
25 BALES Brown SHEETINGS and SHIRTINGS: 20 do WARP YARNS, assorted.
10 Bales WADDING;
20 do BUTTING;
5 do Suffolk and Portland DRILLINGS;
5 Cases Bleached SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS;
25 Pieces Cotton FLANNEL;
50 do Green and Red do;
20 do KERSEY;
10 do Lion SKINS and DUFFELS;
100 do 6-4 English MERINOS;
100 do 6-4 MERINOES and CIRCASSIANS;
Fancy SHAWLS, CASSIMERES, SATINETS, VESTINGS, LINENS, DIAPERS, CALICOES, CRASHES, Linen and Cotton THREADS, BANDANNAS, & CHOPPAS, Cotton Flax HDK'S, Fancy SHAWLS, & HDK'S, LUSTRING, GAUZE, and SATIN RIBBONS, Black and GOLD GRO DE NAP, GRO DE SWISS, POULT DE SOI, and Saxe-net SILKS, together with a great variety of other goods suitable for the coming season, for sale on reasonable terms for Cash or approved credit.
Portland, Sept. 13, 1835. 2m 6

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled at Augusta, on the first Wednesday of January, A. D. 1835.

THE subscriber respectfully represents, that he has formed under many inconveniences in consequence of one portion of his farm being situated in the town of Hartford, and the other with the buildings thereon, in the town of Canton. Some of the inconveniences arise in relation to the payment of Taxes, especially highway and school district taxes; he therefore requests your honorable body to cause either that part which lies in Hartford to be set off to the town of Canton, or that part of his farm, with the buildings thereon, which now lies in Canton to be annexed to the town of Hartford. As in duty bound will ever pray,
Canton, September 19th, A. D. 1835. 3w7
ROBINSON GAMMON.

To the Hon. Senate and the Hon. House of Representatives in Legislature assembled at Augusta, on the first Wednesday of January, A. D. 1835.

THE undersigned respectfully represent to your Honorable body, that a tunnel or water-passage has been cut or opened from the bend of Saco River, on the Northwest side of Fryeburg Village, in the county of Oxford, to Lovell's Pond in said town, thereby affording a water power to carry and put into operation Mills and Machinery, which holds out the prospect of much benefit to the community, as well as a profitable and honorable body to cause either that part which lies in Hartford to be set off to the town of Canton, or that part of his farm, with the buildings thereon, which now lies in Canton to be annexed to the town of Hartford. As in duty bound will ever pray,
Canton, September 19th, A. D. 1835. 3w7
JOHN LLSLEY, ISAAC C. ABBOTT, JAMES WALKER, JR. SAKUEL LLSLEY, Fryeburg, Sept. 13, 1835.

Executor's Sale.
WILL be sold at Public Auction, by license from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, on Wednesday the 21st day of October next, at one o'clock P. M., at the dwelling house of William Russell, Jr. late of Fryeburg in said county, deceased, so much of the real estate of said William Russell, Jr. deceased, including the reversion of one undivided fourth part of a Lot of land in the town of Fryeburg, about eight acres near the homestead of said deceased, commonly called the Sugar Lot, together with the homestead itself. Further particulars made known at the time and place of sale.
WATERFORD, Sept. 14, 1835. 3w7
JACOB H. GREEN, Executor.

Sheriff's Sale.
Oxford, ss:
TAKEN on execution, the same having been previously attached on the original writ, and will be sold at Public Vendue, on Saturday the twenty-fourth day of October next, at one o'clock P. M., at the dwelling house of Joshua Dunn, Esq. in Dixfield, in said county of Oxford, all the right in equity which Stephen Merrill has of redeeming a certain piece of land lying in Jay, in said county, on the eastern side of Androskoggin River, it being a part of lot numbered twenty in the fourth Range; the same having been Mortgaged to Ephraim Woodman, Esq. for the sum of one hundred dollars—Further reference may be had from a Deed running to George Gage, Esq. of Wilton.
Dixfield, Sept. 21, 1835. 3w7
PETER AUSTIN, Dept. Sh'ff.

THE subscribers hereby give public notice to all concerned, that they have been duly appointed and taken upon themselves the trust of Executors of the last Will and Testament of
JAMES W. RIPLEY,
late of Fryeburg, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—They therefore request all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to
ABIGAIL O. RIPLEY, JUDAH DANA, JOHN A. BALKAM.
Fryeburg, Sept. 16, 1835. 3w7

Notice.
ALL persons are hereby forbid purchasing two notes of land given by Lewis Jewell to Betsey Jewell and endorsed by Betsey Jewell, dated Waterford October 3, 1831,—one for one hundred dollars, payable in one year,—the other for one hundred and twenty-five dollars, payable in two years.
Waterford, Sept. 19, 1835. 3w6
BETSEY JEWELL.

Dr THAYES'S
GENUINE IMPROVED
Vegetable Family Pills,
For Sale by S. CROCKETT, & Co.
Paris, Aug. 11, 1831.
2000 JAMBS FELTS wanted, for which cash will be given.
Aug. 17.] A. ANDREWS & Co.

NEW BOOKS.

JUST received and for sale at the OXFORD BOOK STORE, the first and second part of

Copeland's Medical Dictionary.
Comprising General Pathology, the nature and treatment of Diseases, Morbid Structures, and the disorders especially incidental to climate, to the sex, and to the different epochs of life; with numerous prescriptions for the medicines recommended, a classification of diseases according to Pathological principles, a copious bibliography, with references; and an appendix of approved formulae; the whole forming a Library of Pathology and Medicine, and a digest of Medical Literature.
GUIDE TO TEXAS EMIGRANTS. By David Woodm, Jr. A good assortment of Greek, Latin, & French Books. Flint's Survey and Gunter's Scale.
Norway-Village, Sept. 19, 1835. E. GOODNOW.

Boston and Bangor Steam NAVIGATION COMPANY.
NEW ARRANGEMENT
For the Steamers.
BANGOR & INDEPENDENCE.
Steam Packet BANGOR,
CAPT. SAMUEL H. HOWES, MASTER.

WILL, after this date, leave Bangor for Portland and Bangor, every FRIDAY at 7 P. M.; will leave Portland for Bangor every SATURDAY at 9 A. M.
RETURNING,
Will leave Bangor TUESDAYS at 7 A. M. and Portland WEDNESDAYS at 7 A. M.

The Steamer INDEPENDENCE,
CAPT. THOS. HOWES,
Will leave Bangor every MONDAY at 6 P. M. and Portland every TUESDAY at 6 A. M. for Bangor.
RETURNING,
Will leave Bangor FRIDAYS at 6 A. M. and Portland SATURDAYS at 7 A. M.
The above arrangement has been made in consequence of a satisfactory understanding with the Cumberland Steam Navigation Company.
H. R. MUDGE, Agent.
Sept. 2, 1835.

Dissolution of Copartnership.
NOTICE is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the late Company will make payment to Jeremiah Howe, who alone is duly authorized to adjust the same, and persons having demands against them will present them to said Howe for payment.
DANIEL S. HUBBARD, JEREMIAH HOWE, 24.
Norway, Sept. 21, 1835.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have formed a Partnership in trade and taken the store recently occupied by D. S. Hubbard and J. Howe, where they will be happy to wait on their friends and customers.
DANIEL S. HUBBARD, JEREMIAH HOWE, 24.
Norway, Sept. 21, 1835.

FEATHERS, FEATHERS.
WANTED in exchange for GOODS, 600 lbs. of LIVE GEESE FEATHERS, for which the highest price will be paid, by
S. CROCKETT, & Co.
Paris, Sept. 10, 1835.

3000 YDS. of all WOOL FLANNEL, wanted by
A. ANDREWS & Co.
Aug. 17.]

Pelts! Pelts!! Pelts!!!
CASH and the highest prices will be paid for LAMB PELTS, by
HUBBARD & HOWE.
Also,—CORN and GRAIN wanted in exchange for Goods.
Norway Village, August 25, 1835.

Administrator's Sale.
BY virtue of a License from the Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, there will be sold at the dwelling house of Erastus P. Poor in Andover in said county, on Wednesday, the fourteenth day of October next, at one o'clock P. M., so much of the real estate of Jonathan Stevens late of Andover in the County of Essex, Massachusetts, deceased, as will produce the sum of six hundred dollars (as so much there be). Said real estate consists of five undivided rights to land in said Andover, supposed to contain 150 acres each. And three lots of land in the second division, and two lots in the third division in said town. All wild land. For a more particular description of the land and for terms of payment apply to James Stevens of said Andover.
Sept. 14, 1835. 3w6
JOHN PETERS, Administrator.

Commissioner's Notice.
WE, the subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of DANIEL MERRILL, late of Backfield deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months are allowed said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we shall attend that service at the dwelling house of Thomas Merrill, Esq. in Turner, on the second Monday of October, December, and February next, at one of the clock in the afternoon of said days.
THOMAS MERRILL, STEPHEN HUTCHINS, } Commissioners.
Turner, Aug. 28, 1835. 3w5

An American Forest.

But the most interesting sight to me was the forest. It now appeared in all its pristine state and grandeur, tall, magnificent, boundless. I had been somewhat disappointed in not finding vegetation develop itself in large forms in New England than with us; but there was no place for disappointment here. I shall fail, however, to give you the impression it makes on one. Did it arise from height, of figure, or grouping, it might readily be conveyed to you; but it arises chiefly from combination. You must see it in all its stages of growth, decay, dissolution, and regeneration; you must see it pressing on you and overshadowing you by its silent forms, and at other times spreading itself before you, like a natural park; you must see that all the clearances made by the human hand bear no higher relation to it than does a mountain to a globe; you must travel in it in solitariness, hour after hour, and day after day, frequently gazing on it with solemn delight, and occasionally casting the eye round in search of some pause, some end, without finding any; before you can fully understand the impression. Men say there is nothing in America to give you the sense of antiquity; and they mean that as there are no works of art to produce this effect, there can be nothing else. You cannot think that I would depreciate what they mean to extol; but I hope you will sympathize with me, when I say that I have met with nothing among the most venerable forms of art, which impresses you so thoroughly with the idea of indefinite distance and endless continuity; of antiquity shrouded in all its mystery; of solitude, illimitable and internal. —Visit to the American Churches.

Sir James Mackintosh's opinion of Scott.—I began last night to read Walter Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel," as part of my evening readings to my children. I was extremely delighted by the poetical beauty of some passages the Abbey Melrose for example, and most of the prologues to the Cantos. The costume, too, is admirable. The tone is antique; and it might be read for instruction as a picture of the manners of the middle ages. Many parts, are, however, tedious; and no care has been employed to make the story interesting. * * * We are perfectly enchanted with Walter Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel." He is surely the man born at last to translate the "Iliad." Are not the good parts of his poem the most Homeric of any thing in our language? There are tedious passages, and so there are in Homer. —Memories of the Life of the Right Honorable Sir James Mackintosh.

A Man with the Horrors. You would laugh, reader, to hear him talk about the wailing calamities of life. Robust, whiskered, and sturdy in his look—with the exception of his saffron-colored visage, that index of bile—he represents himself as the elect of the grave; on the extreme verge of which he would be thought to have been standing any time these ten years. He once called at a University, upon a friend of mine who was busy in his professorship. "Ah, Mr. A—," said he in a solemn sepulchral tone, "this is a dark day for me. Misery is my lot—Despair dogs my footsteps—friends cut me—the fates hunt me like blood hounds—and a cloud of obliquity hangs about my name. I feel that my country is unworthy such a nursing of the Nine as I—I think of going to Greece."

"To Greece!" exclaimed the professor—"you had better go to grass!"

I believe he took the learned gentleman's advice,—for he seems to have been ever since on his journey.

Now this is a specimen of a class of men, that I sincerely pity, and cannot abide. They are canine occupants of the great manger of life; they eat not themselves, in peace, neither will they let others. I aroynt them, one and all.—I love your good, hearty person, who does not despise his fellow men, nor deem them all cat-tiffs; who has a smile, a joke, and human sympathies.—Knickerbocker.

The Purchaser of Texas. We mentioned a few weeks ago that there was a rumor abroad that a treaty was in Washington, between the United States and Mexico, by which Texas was ceded to the former. Our information now is such, as to leave us but little doubt of the fact. To avoid all constitutional questions as to the right of purchase, the following plan, we understand, has been adopted: As the line between Mexico and the United States has never been run by the authority of the two governments, and, of course, is still unsettled, to avoid all expense and controversy hereafter, for a certain payment in money to be made to the Mexican government by the United States, it is agreed that the Rio del Norte shall be the dividing line.—Natchez Courier.

From the Maine Farmer.

The Garden Hog.

Mr. HOLMS.—Sir, Your notice of that most detestable of all animals, the garden hog, as you aptly denominated him, was a touch upon the right string to interest a large portion of your readers; and as Yankees are apt to overdo everything that takes well I should not be disappointed if your correspondents should forward more communications on this subject than you may think proper to publish.

As to this hasty communication which I write while the mail is waiting, you will do just what you please with it. The following is elicited by the enquiry of a "Subscriber" in your last respecting the best manner of dealing with this animal. You have already spoken of confining the old ones in the stone pound at Thomaston, and some one has intimated that others might be dealt with in a similar manner. Should this

method be generally adopted for a short time I have no doubt it would have a wonderful effect on the whole herd of these voracious depredators, and save the community from a vast deal of trouble and loss. But as all punishments for crime are most effectual in proportion as they are the most speedily executed, I think the plan of catching them in a trap by the paw as related by "Subscriber" is an excellent mode of punishment, where it is practicable. I have known many instances of prompt punishment in this way having been executed to a charm. In one instance a garden was robbed of watermelons. The aid of a physician was employed in this (an apothecary can do the business just as well if he is well skilled in his art.) About midnight following the Doctor was called on in great haste to visit one of these animals and make a prescription for one of the most sudden and alarming attacks of Cholera (vomiting and purging) that had ever been witnessed in the neighborhood. Ever willing to relieve the sufferings of any animal capable of enduring pain he started, "asking no questions for conscience sake." A comforting potion was soon administered, and the Doctor in readiness to attend to other calls of the kind should the distemper, as he suspected prove to be epidemic. He was not disappointed; but had call after call in great haste from one part of the neighborhood to another till he had either cured all the animals effected, or the disease had run its course, and ceased spontaneously. The physic worked well from beginning to end, and there was no more complaint about losing watermelons. I have known other similar cases with similar effect, and I know of no punishment less objectionable or more prompt and effectual.

Now, Sir, I would not recommend impregnating fruit, or other eatables subject to the depredations of these animals, with any article that would absolutely destroy life. It is the opinion of some that they have souls. But should it so happen that any individual owning melons, pears, peaches, &c. together with arsenic, Prussic acid, and other poisons, choose to keep these several articles in such contact that the eatables should become impregnated with the poisons, and some of these garden hogs should break into his inclosure and glut themselves with that which should prove their ruin, I ask where is the criminality? HONESTY.

Alma, September 2, 1835.

Angelic Matrimony.—A young man named Thomas Gill, the son of an innkeeper at Sarum, England, has just married Miss Angell, the sole heiress of the great Angell estates in that country. The property which he will come into immediate possession amount to more than £1,000,000 sterling, or \$4,400,000! The lady is moreover young and beautiful. The favored bridegroom drove a mailcoat until the day of his wedding.

Wooden Paving Stones.—You will call this an Irishman, reader. Well, there are good many such in St. Petersburg, of superior quality, and the New Yorkers are going to prove them, as we learn from the Gazette of that city, where it is said the experiment of paving a part of Broadway with wood, on the Russian plan, is in a fair way of soon being tried. The part of Broadway selected for the experiment, is in front of the two squares next above Murray street. Each of the small blocks of wood is of hexagonal shape; the whole are to be fitted together and driven up tightly, by a long strip of timber near the gutter at the sides; and the interspaces between the blocks to be well paved with tar or pitch.

We have room enough and wood enough in Boston; let us, too, try the experiment.—[Boston Transcript.]

An Awkward Mistake. At the risk of rendering myself liable to the charge of ignorance of the science of physiognomy, or to that of being a careless observer, I will relate the following anecdote:—

I was passing a few days at the house of Mr. C—, the well-known traveller at Blackheath. One morning Mr. C—, on going out to take his ride, told me he had appointed a man to call who had been recommended to him as a proper person to supply the place of a servant whom he was about to discharge. "As you have declined accompanying me," said he, "and intend to pass your morning in the library, I wish this fellow should come during my absence, you would look at him; and, if you think him likely to suit the place, make him wait." Within half an hour after my friend's departure, a female servant entered the room. She was followed by a man plainly, and indeed somewhat coarsely, habited; and his person, and general appearance, were as coarse as his dress. The man seated himself on a chair nearest to the door, and the maid-servant withdrew. I thought this an odd proceeding on his part, not to say an impudent one. "Mr. C—" said he, in an inquiring tone, and as I fancied, with something of a foreign accent. "No," replied I, "I am not Mr. C—" but he will be at home in an hour." "I know you are not Mr. C—" said he. "You are here by appointment," I continued. "Yase." "Hv you served much?" "O yase, much." "You are used to hard work?" "Yase—very hard work." "Very well; wait," said I, yet not at all liking "the fellow's" appearance, and thinking him ill qualified to grace the library. "Yase," replied he, "I wait." And wait he did for a considerable time, during all which I continued reading, occasionally looking at him with something like astonishment at his assurance in presuming to sit down. At length Mr. C— came into the room, and, on perceiving "the fellow," he, to my utter confusion, seized him by both hands, and, shaking them cordially, exclaimed, "My

dear General, I am happy to see you; this visit is kind indeed!" It was the renowned querrilla leader, GENERAL MINA!! This was one of those awkward cases which any attempt at explanation would have rendered worse; and as the General was ignorant of the nature of the mistake which his very homely appearance had led me into, I apprehended that, so far as he was affected by it, he merely set me down in his own mind as not being overcautious. His answers to my questions, as to whether he had served much, and whether he was used to hard work, were unquestionably true, and assisted to complete the equivocal.

[London Court Journal.]

At a Court of Probate holden at Turner within and for the county of Oxford, on the seventeenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.

ON the petition of ELISHA BARTLETT, Administrator of the estate of William Russell, late of New York, in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of one hundred and sixty dollars and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

Ordered, That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: JESSE G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Livermore, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.

ON the petition of CHARLES WASHBURN, Administrator of the estate of Charles Benjamin, late of Livermore, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: JESSE G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Livermore, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.

ON the petition of THOMAS MARSTON, Administrator of the estate of Isaac Marston, late of Livermore, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: JESSE G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Dixfield within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.

ON the petition of GEORGE J. ORDWAY named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Sewall G. Ordway late of Norway in said county, Gentlemen, deceased, having presented the same for probate:

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: JESSE G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Turner within and for the county of Oxford, on the seventeenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.

ON the petition of JESSE HARRIS, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Israel Millett, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate:

Ordered, That the said Harris give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: JESSE G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Turner within and for the county of Oxford, on the seventeenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-five.

ON the petition of REBECCA SMALL named Executrix in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Edward Small, late of Rumford in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate:

Ordered, That the said Rebecca give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: JESSE G. COLE, Register.

Old Iron Wanted!!

TEN TONS OF OLD POT IRON wanted for which the highest price will be paid, by S. CROCKETT & Co. Paris, Aug. 26, 1835.

THE New York Lady's Companion.

DEVOTED TO Original and Selected Tales, Sketches, Stories, Art Sciences, Amusements, Fashions, and every description of Polite Literature.

THE selections will be made with taste and judgment, from the most celebrated and distinguished English, French, and German Periodicals, on a plan that will be at once agreeable, entertaining, and interesting, and at such a low price, that it can be obtained by every class of readers. This publication will be of that nature which will ensure its success to every branch of the community, and all articles will be of a moral, pleasing and instructive nature.

It will be issued on the 15th of every month attitled on a colored cover, printed on good paper, with new and handsome type; and contain from forty to fifty large octavo pages, which will form at the close of the year two unbound volumes for the small sum of 1 DOLLAR per annum, payable in advance; the last number of each volume will be accompanied by a beautiful engraved title page and index.—The work will be occasionally embellished with splendid drawings and engravings.

The advantages arising from the above publication will be easily conceived,—containing by far a greater quantity of reading, than could in any other way be brought together in one form and in a regular and standard manner, together with the assistance offered, will enable him to procure, to the public such a work as he hopes will meet their approbation, and he asks only for the support, the merits of the publication may entitle him.

Subscriptions received at No. 55, Wall street, up stairs—where letters may be addressed to the publisher (post paid).

Several gentlemen of known literary talent have generously tendered their assistance to enable the Publisher to accomplish his object in commencing the "New York Lady's Companion."

All those splendid sketches that have gained such celebrity in France and Italy, will be translated and reprinted in the columns of this monthly periodical. The great range of materials the publisher has already in his power, together with the assistance offered, will enable him to procure, to the public such a work as he hopes will meet their approbation, and he asks only for the support, the merits of the publication may entitle him.

Subscriptions received at No. 55, Wall street, up stairs—where letters may be addressed to the publisher (post paid).

*Post Masters and others becoming agents for the work, are required to remit only \$2 50 to the publisher for each subscriber. Persons furnishing for the publication and forwarding the amount of subscription \$15, will be entitled to the work free for one year.

Agents and others are requested to transmit the names of subscribers by the 25th of April, and the price of subscription on the receipt of the first number, or the second will not be forwarded.

Advertisements will be inserted on the cover on reasonable terms. WM. W. SNOWDEN. New York, Feb. 25th, 1835.

Editors publishing the above Prospectus will be entitled to an exchange.

To REUEL WASHBURN, Esq., one of the Justices of the Peace within and for the County of Oxford.

THE subscribers respectfully represent that they are Members and Stock holders of the Oxford Bridge Corporation, which was established by an Act of the Legislature in February, A. D. 1834, with authority to erect a Bridge across the Androscoggin River, at a place called Pine Island in the town of Jay in said county. That agreeably to the provisions of said Act, the first meeting of the Corporation was held and held at Windsor's Tavern in Jay, aforesaid, on the twenty-first day of February, A. D. 1835; and said corporation was duly organized by the choice of Officers and the adoption of a system of By-Laws for the management of their concerns; and by those By-Laws it was provided that the first meeting of the Stock holders should be held in the month of May or June then next, and be notified in the manner therein specified, by a proprietors committee to be chosen at the meeting first held as aforesaid. That said committee was chosen for that purpose with authority to obtain subscriptions of Stock, a plan of the Bridge, and an estimate of the expenses. But said committee have neglected to notify said meeting, as required by the By-Laws aforesaid.

Your petitioners therefore respectfully request you to issue your warrant, agreeably to the provisions of the Statute, in such case made and provided, directed to some one of us, requiring him to notify a meeting of said Corporation, to be held at Windsor's Tavern in said Jay, on Monday the fifth day of October next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, to act on the following articles, viz:—

First, To choose a Moderator to regulate said meeting.

Second, To choose a Clerk, and such other officers as may be deemed useful and necessary.

Third, To see what measures the corporation will take for the building and completion of said Bridge, within a reasonable time, together with a toll house attached thereto; and to do and transact any other business that may be deemed expedient, not inconsistent with the provisions of said Act of Incorporation and system of By-Laws adopted as aforesaid.

JAMES STARR, EZEKIEL RICHARDSON, FRANCIS LAWRENCE.

Jay, August 21, 1835.

To JAMES STARR, Esq., one of the persons making the foregoing application.

OXFORD, SE:

YOU are hereby required in the name of the State of Maine, to notify a meeting of the members and stock holders of said Corporation, to be held at the time and place and for the purposes mentioned in said application, by causing attested copies of said application and this warrant to be published in the Eastern Argus, or in some public newspaper published in said county of Oxford, three weeks successively, the last publication to be at least fourteen days before the time of said meeting.

Given under my Hand and Seal, this twenty-fifth day of August, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five.

REUEL WASHBURN, Justice of the Peace. I certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original application and warrant thereon.

Jay Aug. 25, 1835. Attest: JAMES STARR.

Stray Coll.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, about the 19th inst. a sucking mare colt of dark red color with a star in her forehead, and a small white stripe in her face. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

Paris, August 21, 1835. ORISON RIPLEY, 3w2

Stray Horses.

JOHN LEE, of Oxford, has this day committed to my care, one red Mare and one gray Colt;—the owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away.

BENJAMIN F. PERLEY, Poundkeeper of Oxford. Oxford, Sept. 2, 1835.

DR. GRIFFITHS

Vegetable Balmic Gum or Plaster, FOR the Rheumatism, Pains, lameness and weakness in the side, breast and back, and for Cuts on the feet. Likewise a superior application for all kinds of fresh wounds, old sores, burns, &c. For sale by S. CROCKETT & Co. Paris, July 27, 1835.

WOOL WANTED.

BY the subscribers, 6000 lbs. WOOL, for which the highest Market price will be given. A. ANDREWS & Co. Paris, Aug. 17.]

Public Attention

IS most respectfully solicited by the subscriber to an invaluable preparation.

DR. RELFES

Botanical Drops!

are every year increasing their long-established reputation. They have outlived many rival preparations, and are continually gaining upon public confidence.

They have been successfully administered for many years, as a remedy for—

Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Leprosy, St. Anthony's Fire, Fever Sores, White Swellings, Scurvy, Foul and Obsolete Ulcers, Sore Legs and Eyes, Staid Head, and Venereal Taint;—and are also successfully used in cases of violent eruptions after the Measles, Red Blotches, Pimples on the Face, Festering Eruptions on the Skin, and other diseases of the external surface, and are one of the best Spring and Autumn Physic known, to free the system from humors.

A Physician of eminence, who had witnessed the efficacy of this article, had the candor recently to acknowledge to the Proprietor, that he considered it the best medicine known, for the complaints for which it is intended, and that it ought deservedly to stand at the head of the whole class of such remedies.

Price \$1 a bottle, or 6 bottles for \$5.

Teeth! Gums!

THOSE who would retain or restore their desirable personal advantages, are assured that no composition can be obtained superior to the

BRITISH ANTISEPTIC DENTIFRICE,

which is exempt from acid and other deleterious ingredients, which too frequently enter the composition of tooth powders in common use and it whitens the enamel of the teeth, without doing it the least injury. Its application also braces and strengthens the Gums, secures to them their healthy and florid hue, and, by removing all discolorations and offensive foreign accumulations from the teeth, preserves the natural sweetness of the breath.

Price 50 cents.

*None genuine, unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, successor to the late Dr. Conway.

For sale, with the other "Conway Medicines," at his Counting Room, No. 99, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store, corner of Court and Hanover Streets, near Concert Hall, Boston;—and, by his special appointment, by SMITH & BENNETT, Norway-Village, who have also for sale all the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him.

Consumption, Asthma, and Catarrh.

IN that long train of diseases which seem to grow with the growth of civilized society, CONSUMPTION takes the lead in its relentless inroads upon human life. Improper neglect in the timely administration of simple and salutary remedies, is sure to be repaid by a dreadful succession of consumptive symptoms—oppression of the breast—greenish and bloody spittle—ulcerated lungs and hectic fever—shrivelled extremities, and a general emaciation of the whole body—prostration of strength—flushed cheeks—swollen feet and legs—and at last, in the full possession of the mental faculties, and while hope still whispers her flattering tale,—cold extremities, and a premature death.

For the various stages of this complaint, one of the most approved remedies ever discovered, is

DR. RELFES

Asthmatic Pills.

This exceedingly powerful, and yet equally safe and innocent preparation, has effected thorough and rapid cures upon patients supposed to have been far advanced in a confirmed Consumption, and who have exhibited the appearances which usually indicate a fatal termination of the disorder.

Price \$1 for whole boxes, of 30 pills, and 50 cents for half do. of 12 pills, with directions.

Debilitated Females.

THE complaints peculiar to the female part of the community, have been successfully treated by the administration of

DR. RELFES

AROMATIC PILLS.

They cleanse the blood from those disorders of the female constitution, for which the Pills are an effectual specific—they restore a free circulation, reform the irregular operations of the sanguiferous system,—revive and establish the desired healthy habits, and restore to the pallid countenance the natural glow of health and good spirits.

Married ladies will find the Pills equally useful, except in cases of pregnancy, when they must not be taken—neither must they be taken by persons of hectic or consumptive habits.

Price \$1.50 a box.

*None genuine, unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, successor to the late Dr. Conway.

For sale, with all the other "Conway Medicines," at his Counting Room, No. 99, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store, corner of Court and Hanover Streets, Boston;—and also, by his special appointment, by SMITH & BENNETT, and WM. E. GOODNOW, Norway-Village, who have also for sale all of the celebrated medicines prepared by him.